IT'S A PAYING MINE

Says Mr. Frye of That Gold Find Near Washington.

SAWYER'S BIG INVESTMENT

Now Paying Fair Dividends-His 860,000 Investment Surprised His Friends

at his Good Returns.

It may be a source of surprise to recolve the information that there is a gold mine within ten miles of the dome of the cupital. Nevertheless, it is a fact that there is a paying gold mine just above the Great fulls of the Potonume river. It has been known to a Builtest number for a great many years that gold owisted in that section. The little stream that shirts the foothills and enters the Potomac river just above the Great falls contains a great deal of gold which is gathers as it washes over the gold-bearing quartz ledges of rock above it. For a hundred years or more it has been oustomary for the heads of families, in a rude and pristine manner. to pan out a handful of the golden sand whenever any young buly was about to be morried Just's little bit or gold would be brought into the dity and made into a wedding ring for the eccasion. Wedding rings from the little stream places the Great falls are scattered all over the state of Vicginia to-day. They are kept as precious heir bosses to the families in which the young ladies have married. The people who have known that gold exists there, for at least a hundred years pust, either dal not know how to handle it or else they did not believe that it was to be found in sufficient quantities.

About eight years ago a big tunnel was made for our inqueduct from the Great falls of the Potsmae to the city, and as that time it was noticed that, about a mile or two this side of the falls, the tunnel passed through several ledges of white and reso-colored quartz which appeared to contain gold in some uncortain quantity. This fact revived interest in the existence of quartz gold mines and the New Maryland mine was suck. Gold, however, was not imme distrily found in paying quantities and the none was eventually abandoned. It move appears that if those miners had only mod a little more headwork in the wasanh for gold, and sunk their in fileg a little more to one side or run out tunnels in a slauting direction a little way from the bottom of the shaft, they would have been more successful and might have then found that mining in Maryland can be made profitable. Senator Sawyer, of Wisconsin, purchased a large tractof land in the vicinity of the forsaken Maryland mine and placed it in charge of Dr. Kempster, the selabrated scientist, who has been the family physician of Senator Sawyer for a great many years. Work was resumed in the neighborhood of the old mine and it has been demonstrated that gold can be found there in quantities sufficient to warrant a large expenditure of money. There are now some half done; wines in the country to the north and cast of the great falls, and it is current cumor that the owner of one of them has just been offered more than a quarter of a million dollars for his hole in the ground and the land around it.

And here we have been buying and selling town lots at so much per square foot, strangling to make a little more money every year by speculating on surface ground, when, as a matter of fact, right within our reach there are great quantities of gold-bearing quartz and we all should have been out in the mines lustead of at work building a city. That is, if money is the chief end of man, and it seems that it is in the national capital But the work of mining has commenced at last and activity and life are rife in the vicinity of the mines. Some of the more hopeful buy-



IN SCHIEF GOLDSELERS.

ers of land and diggers to the ground desire to think that before a great while south of Maryland will be supplying he American narries with gold and have a little left over for export trade.

A visit to these gold mines in Maryunit in colliser interesting nor instructive because all gald mines are allies. They are merely great holes in the granul at h the such removed and the rack parents to positive in search of the little pollow partitions which are regarded as of sumptional value by the nonspreaming revenit. The great high looker in the ground which are found in Maryland above the Great falls of the Potomust are no ence interesting nor plepassengus than the holes in the sides of the Recky mountains, long sluce made famous by Marit Tween, Best Barts and other writers concerning the olders those in the mines on the frontier. I did not see Ah Sin, Truthful James. abhor the sound of hells, which they Vision Bill, nor any of the celebrated say cause the evil spirits to assemble gentlemen written above an experts in together. They do not use them on the minimar days of twenty poers ago in the far west. There are two great below with shafts in them and big windlasses the minerets, who call out five times above to lift them up from the depths | each day for the people to assemble for when full of cook.

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

down into either one of these es in the big bucket; but a series of adders runs down the side of one of the shafts, and I went down that way. The descript was about fifty feet, and at the bottom I found that a subterranean tunnel a couple of hundred feet in

length, connecting the two shafts, had

seen made. The workmen were busily engaged in digging tunnels and following the veins of gold-bearing quartz in various directions. These miners have had no previous experience in gathering the precious metal. They have been, except one of them, engaged in

mining coul in the mountains of West Virginia and Pennsylvania. They like this new work and are becoming very much interested in the study of the quarts. The manager of the mine is an old and experienced practical miner. who says that he never saw a better prospect for big paying work in all of his life. He intends to follow all of these gold-bearing shoots in every direction, even if they lead down to China. A great many tons of quartz have been taken out and carted to a stamp mill, where it has been joyfully

paying quantities.
At either end of the tunnel connecting the two shafts a number of men are at work with the pick and shovel on a mass of quartz which has been blasted out. They handle the product more carefully than they used to do when they were quarrying coal, and are care ful about the bits of pieces that promise a particularly rich yield. Nearly all of these miners are colored men, and it

apparent that the rock contains gold in



A MODERN GOLDSEEKER.

they manifest as they cluster around a particularly bright piece of stone, and hold their flickering lamp close to the rock to see what it may be. It is thus a matter of ocular demonstration that there is gold-bearing quartz in Maryland. The question has been settled that the gold is there and in largely paying quantities. Several gold mines n Virginia right south and west of Fredericksburg are also being worked, and it is said that pay dirt is being found there also. If it can be demonstrated, as now seems likely, that the Appalachian range has dipped down here and sunken to the sea level with a bosom full of gold, the national capital might become a big mining camp after awhile. When you make that trip to Wash-

ington, which you have been promising

yourself for so many years, you should go to the mines near the Great falls. Even if you don't care about going down into the big shafts, the drive will prove a pleasant and invigorating one. A portion of the trip was recently described in a letter concerning Cubin John's bridge, and the fashionable turnouts to be seen on the road. It is an extension of Pennsylvania avenue, beyoud ancient Georgetown, and is sometimescalled the Aqueduct road, because for several miles beneath it run the tunnels which bring water to the city from the upper Potomac. But if you want to go down into the mines when you get there, you will have no trouble in getting permission to do so. The owners and managers are proud of their property and pleased with the developments. They like to have it known that they have achieved success, and they want people to see with their own eyes what has been done and is being done by them. When Senator Sawyer invested \$60,000 in the property, his friends shook their heads, and said that the shrewd and successful old business man and statesman was getting into his detage and losing his comarehensive grasp of affairs. They beleved that he had simply thrown away that much money.

The old gentleman told me about it In his committee room at the capitol. and remarked: "I was called a very foolish fellow when I invested money in large tracts of land in Wisconsin, through the land later on, and saw my workmen cutting millions of feet of the | it cost nothing to look at it. best timber in the country from those lands, they concluded that the old man | sinthe. He began to get warm, payknew what he was about! I guess I log: "Yes," saying "No," and finally have made no mistake in my gold consenting to stroll as far as the clock mines." And the sequel proves that he | maker's shop, then withdrawing hi was as far-seeing in that matter as he consent. has generally been throughout a long life of successful business enterprises. afraid to go to Lierret's-The gold is there, and the mine has paid for Itself long ago. The other mines are rapidly developing and every body seems more than satisfied with the broch his magnifying giass in his present condition of the underground right eye, bending over the works of SMITE D. FRY.

The whole Moslem race despise and their mosques or churches, but have instend men called Muezzins, stationed in prayer. The cry is: "There is no Got The manager of the miss was pullte but God, and Mohammed is his prophet.'.

THE OLD LOG STABLE.

Do you remember that stable, boys, The one with its deep straw thatch Vish its unbown logs and chinks between, And colors door and hatch!

Do you remember that stable, boys, When spring brought a warmer sum, And while we banked in its kindly rays What wonderful yarns we spun?

Do you remember that stable, boys, And the risks of fragrant hay.

Where so oft we met on mountight sights

With the neighbor boys to play?

And the stories of ghosts so white, And you had to pass by the graveyard lone

Do you remember that stable, boys, When the ground was ood and bare And we cut a slice with the old bay kuite And foddered the unite there?

When the mow was drifting deep.

And the immates dumb from the blinding storm

Were safe and sound asleep? Do you remember that stable, boys?

But why do I ask this of you When to maght of my own of all that's past, Is memory more food and true?

Yes, you'll remember that stable, beys, And the scent of the new-moves hay, Till over the hills the sun is gone And the earth has faled away. —G. W. Crofts, in Inter Ocean.

ACCUSED BY A CLOCK.

The Ingenious Device That Brought a Murderer to Justice.

Lierret, the clockmaker, was only thirty years of age, but he was inclined to sadness, and was not talkative. He had known a great sorrow. Seven years before, while he was serving in from the tomb. It repeats the word the army, his father had been murdured-in the shop now occupied by the son. Who was the assassin? On whom could be avenge the old man who had never done harm to anybody. and had been so kind to him? Justice had falled to lay hand upon the murderer and robber who had carried off four thousand pounds, saved sou by sou by the father for the son.

All researches had been fruitless. Lierret had finished his time of service in the army, and as soon as he was free he returned and established himself in the murdered man's shop, determined to drive away care by labor. But it was clear that suffering was gnawing at his heart. At nightfall he wandered

Time passed-weeks, months, years. The murder was forgotten by all save the orphan and the other, who could cried.

not but remember it. Quite recently Lierret had gone to Paris and remained there several days making purchases, bringing back with him a magnificent clock which caused everybody who saw it to long to pos-

"Come in, gentlemen," said Lierret to the admiring groups who pressed closely about his shop window.

"What is the price of it?" "One hundred pounds." "Does it strike?"

"Certainly. Listen." The clockmaker caused the bell to sound-clear, sonorous, silvery. "But nobody will buy it," said Lier-

ret. "I am afraid I have done a foolish thing in bringing it from Paris." "Oh, that depends, Lierret! We are not rich enough, but there is some

"Really! Whom?" "Eh! Locard-good looking Locard -who is going to marry and doesn't

mind what he spenda." "If you would not mind putting in a word for me-" "With pleasure; and-who knows?-

by touching him on the side of his van-"You would be doing me a great serv-

ices? Jacques Locard was not very much liked and that for several reasons. In the first place he had made his fortune too suddenly. It had come to him from the clouds by the intermediary of a notary-oh! not of this village, but of a long way off, over the mountains -an inheritance which had at once put him at his case, and he had increased

this by dabbling in business. For all that he was closefisted, spoke in a loud voice, swaggered in the o tree drank heavily and had a following, When anybody wanted to unloosen his purse strings for a bowl of punch or a bottle of champagne they knew on which side to deal with him. A man like him-the king of the country! He wagged his head and allowed himself to be taken in.

The thing, however, was not so easy as it had at first seemed to be. When the name of Lierret was pronounced before Locard it evidently produced an unpleasant effect on that person's nerves. He distilled Lierret, that was clear. Well, everybody is free to like or dislike according to his impressions. many years ago; because it was known is he not? Lierret-a pettifogger, an that the land was a wilderness and idier! No, no! he was not that; but could not be easily cultivated. But even if he were, what had that to do when they saw a railroad running with the greatest wonder that had ever been seen in the place? Besides,

While talking, Locard drank ab-

"Why, anyone would say you pri "Afraid! If What do I care for

Lierraty Come on." The little watchmaker was at the twatch. Certainly he was not looking at anything that was going on outside this shop: yet be saw, very plainly observed the approaching group, and something very much like a smile night have been seen to play about his line as he did so. He hoped for customer, and to a poor traderountlest must always be a pleasant feeling, must tt not? Oh, doubtless. But of all possible customers Lierret hoped for one, and that our was now at the door.

Locard entered. "In that it?" he said, contoungt-

Lierret rose politely. Locard turned his back upon it-from pride evidently. In short, he immediately agreed to give £100, and threw down a £5 note on arcount, on condition that the chek should be that same evening lostsiled in his dining-room at his house.

"This ovening, friends," orled Locard, "we'll drink to my new piece of furni-At what hour?"

"Winn o'elook."

As soon as Lierret found himself quite alone, he harmed the bank note to the flame of a capdle. Then he went

into the room behind the shop and took up a small box, on which there were pasted New York labels Returning, he opened the case of the clock, no doubt to regulate the movement.

Within the promised time it was placed amid the rich furniture of Locard's diving-room. Around the table, from which, point

upward, a goodly array of bottles stand, Locard and his old friends drink, laugh and sing. Eleven o'clock, the silver bell re-

cords the hour. What a voice-a song, rather! One could listen to it through the whole night. Midnightthe voice puts forth all its delightful

Attention! One, two! Light the punch! The flame flits, goblin like. over the surface of the bowl, lapping it with upthrown tongues of yellow and The sugar frizzles. Now put out the lamp. Huszah! Bush! the clock is going to strike.

No, it speaks. "Jacques Locard! Jacques Locard!"
"Eh! Who spoke! Who said that?"
"Jacques Locard! Confess! confess!" "Locard! Locard! What jest is this?

How very pale you are!" The voice sounds as if it came from the cellar.

"Jacques Locard, you are a murder-

"It is false! Who has dared to say that?

Jacques Locard, it is you who killed old Lierret! Assassin! There are cries, grouns. Locard has risen to his feet-lost, mad. He clutches

at his eravat to tear it from his strangling throat. The voice still pitilessly continues-veiled, distant, as if coming

Locard falls upon his knees, rises and falls again. "I confess! I confess!" he cries. "Yes, it was I who killed the old man, and

robbed him; but let that horrible voice It did not stop, but went on repeating its dreadful denunctations with the per-

sistency of a machine in motion. "It is the clock that speaks!" screamed Locard, seizing it, shaking it, dragging it from its place, casting it upon the floor. The works were scat-tered, and in their midst was seen a small cylinder covered with metallic

Lierret, who had heard all, sprang about the village in search of the into the room through the open window eriminal.

You are all witnesses that this man is the murderer of my father!" he

Murder will out; but men who take the lives of their fellow men for gain always think their cunning more than a match for proverbial wisdom. So thought Locard, and had not seven years' impunity justified his estimate of his own cleverness? No: it had only put him off the guard which the murderer must never for a moment to keep. The police had utterly failed to track him down-had not even associated him in any way with the crime; yet there had been a detective at his heels, as he now saw with hor-

A few years in the army do one of ment. His father had been cruelly murdered and robbed, almost in the light of day—a kindly but undemonlight of day—a kindly but undemon-strative man, respected by all his old townsmen; who was never known to have made an enemy, who had many friends—Locard among the number.
Who but one of his friends could have known that he had, by the merest accident of circumstances, the whole savings of his life in his possession that day, in view of an advantageous investment, to be completed on the morrow that never came for him? No stranger

could have known of this. No stranger? That idea haunted Lierret's mind day and night and goaded him to action. Step by step he pushed on inquiry. Bit by bit he came upon the history of all his father's old friends and associates, and at length suspicion pointed to the sudden and vaguely explained uprising of Locard, nearly simultaneous with the old clockmaker's assassination. There was the murderer's false, reckoning of chances; too eager for the enjoyment of his murder stamped gold, he surprised his acquaintances by his ostentations display of means, but Lierret he provoked to make inquiry as to their origin.

Still the proof, the legal proof, sinded the young man's search, though he had come close enough to it to satisfy the instinct of his heart; while the persistency with which Locard, who had been an almost daily visitor to his father's house, avoided him was in itself a confession. It was at this stage of his search for justice that the idea of laying a trap for the criminal came

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the prosecuting barrister, "you see here of what social utility is the progress of science. Was it not a trait of genius on the part of a poor clockmaker to have utilized, by adapting it to the mechanism of an ordinary clock, that immorgraph?"-San Francisco Argonaut.

ALWAYS ADMIRED IT.



Clara-Did you get my Christmas

stand You and I have always adsired that card so much. I told lithel Swappilown when she sent it to you last year that I thought It was so pretty. - N Y. Mall and Express.

normadays that it took 40,000,000 to sup

Dir the demand last year.

Assistant Trees. Artificial teeth are so much in use

ON THE PANE.

THE NOVEMBER IS AN FATAL DAY!" In the duli November days, When the warmth had left the air, When the birds had higshed their lays. Stood a making tall and fair— Stood alone in her retreat. This old-fashfoned window seat.

From an old-world picture frame, In her quaint directoire gown, Tire and train of courtly dame, Following diamond point and ray, Tracing thus: "Ah! fatal day!"

Wan her face beyond her years. Drawn by sorrows hilden deep; Large her eyes with welling tours; While her heart too sore to weep. Held one pain and wrote for aye Three short words: "Ah! Istal day."

None may guess what weight of woe This fair nameless maiden bore Why, then, idly seek to know? Long years past her weird was o'er. Let a half-sweet mystery play Round that dated "fatal day."

In the duli November days, When the sky with storm rack fills. When the sun's weak wintry rays Strike the low Virginia hills, We forget the lapse of years; Still we see the maiden stand.

With her face so fair, so white; Still we see the trembling hand. See the slender fingers write; Know that in her life's sweet May

* Inscription on a window-pane to Williams SANTY CLAUS.

Wisht that I wur little nacw, ter stay so fer awhile.
With no botherin' or frettin' all the day;
Fer life went purty easy when I worked for mother's smile.
An' the lessins didn't last or long or play.
Haow I uster write to Santy call the long-

in's of my days, While the firelight danced an' flickered on the

An' watch the letter flyin' up the chimbly in a But Santy doesn't hark ter me no more.

I knowed that Santy'd bring the things I wanted, of I'se good,
An' I uster be exchipper ex a bee;
An' I'd do my chores up lively, totin' pails and

But naow I'm old and saddened, and when

Chris'mus time is come
I keep thinkin 'o' the times thet's gone An' it makes me long fer childhood an' the dear old kentry home:

For Santy Claus won't come to me no more!

-Florence E. Pratt, in Judge.

Worth a Thousand Dollars. Every child born into a family is thought to be worth "a thousand dollars" to the parents. Why then should they not be cared for from infancy to maturity? Keep the mouth and teeth right by SOZODONT, and you start prices and grades. them right.

A pastel portrait, 14x17, and a dozen cabinets at Kramer's, No. 334 South Division street, this week only \$5. Come quick. Have it for Christ-

His Usual Christmas Display. J. W. McGowen, 113 Monroe street,

proprietor of the Central Market, has entrenched himself with the largest amount of meat, poultry, etc., he has ever before had on his premises. He is prepared for the Christmas trade, and smilingly announces he has a suffitwo things-sharpen or deaden the cient quantity for all. It is unneceswits of a soldier; they sharpened Lier-ret's. The failure of the police left in his mind a deep and bitter disappoint-he has been too long established in the

Violins, A superb line of these goods are now being offered by Julius A. J. Friedrich. They are all all of his own importation and con-sequently his prices can't be beaten.

52 PAGES of THE IFERALD'S big Sunday issue securely and neatly wrapped for 5 cents each. Buy one to send to your friends; at the office No. 18 Pearl street.

Travis, Canal street, gives you bar-gains in axes, ax handles, clamps, etc.

Buy one hundred pounds "Lily White" flour and get a new pocket guide of the city. Contains latest maps showing all atreets and much valuable information. Every grocer has it. Valley City Milling Co.

St. Cecilia calendars at Eaton & Ly-

SUPPLIES FOR SANTA CLAUS!

We take pleasure in calling your attention to the fact that almost everything desirable in the line of Men's, Youths' and Boys' Wearing Apparel can be found within the walls of our store. Our assortment includes:

Smoking Jackets, Mackintoshes,

Umbrellas, Fancy Silk Vests,

Mufflers. Handkerchiefs,

Neckwear, Night Robes.

> Our store will be open each evening till Xmas.

Strahan & Greulich ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST.

24 Monroe St.



LADIES MEN'S & BOYS

If you like a nice, neat fitting shoes, just call at J. H. TULIP'S.

If you want a welt shoe for street wear from A A to E, call at

J. H. TULIP'S.

If you want a nice hand turn shoe from A A to E call at

J. H. TULIP'S.

Remember, I have them all in cloth top or leather top, both in lace and but-

Remember, also that I

J. H. TULIP, Albert Scott,

87 MONROE ST.

87 MONROE ST.

I will sell you a solid shoe

\$2.00

I will sell you a shoe for

\$3.00

That has no competition.

I will sell you the best

shoe in the c ity for

and warrant it for

Did you catch Santa Claus by the heels as he came down chimney and secure a gift from his wonderful bag? Well, here's hoping you did. Anyhow

Speaking of the Weather

Reminds us that we are always in need of something in the Furniture line, and if you have forgotten to make some one a present and have a very little money left there's a wonderful chance to give some body

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

by buying some useful and beautiful article of furniture at

BURKHARDT'S!

There's anything you want to make any one happy, and everything at rock-bottom prices.

BURKHARDT,

THE FURNITURE NAN. - 115 CANAL ST.

Detroit Business University. The Leading Business Traing Institution of America.

Towns Men and Women who have ambitted and character enemy to maintain themselves in independence are given a threatist more or practical study by one or mirror of Rig towerter Schools which cambined form the University as follows: Bitalines, Shirtiman Shirtiman Shirtiman Shirtiman Shirtiman Shirtiman Study of one or sayous Establish shirt with the second of the sayous Study of the contract of the sayous Study of the sayous Shirtiman Shirtiman Contractors and the sayous Shirtiman Shirtiman Contractors Shirtiman Shirtima

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ABSOLUTELY PURE